STC 2675

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English metre, by THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, and others; conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to sing them with.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and also before and after sermons: and moreover in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing psalmes.*

COLOSSIANS 3.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in psalmes, hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*

¶ Printed by the printers to the Universitie of CAMBRIDGE.

ANN. DOM. 1637.

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VENI CREATOR.

Come holy Ghost eternall
God, proceeding from
above, Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love. Visit our mindes,
and into us thy heavenly grace inspire: That in
all truth and godlinesse we may have true desire

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil,
against us do prevail.

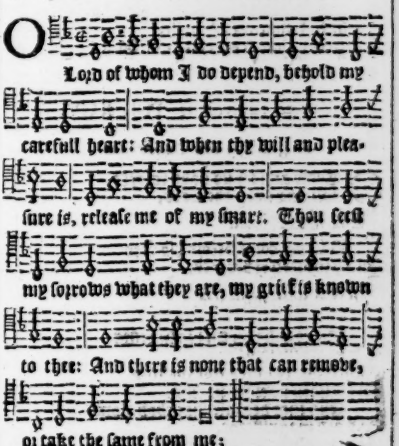
Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant, we thee pray.
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissension
O Lord dissolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attain the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall,
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worlds end.

¶ The humble suit of a sinner. *M.*



O Lord of whom I do depend, behold my
carefull heart: And when thy will and plea-
sure is, release me of my smart. Thou seest
my sorrows what they are, my grief is known
to thee: And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;

But onely thou whole aid I crave,
whole mercy still is prest
To ease all tholet that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my tears and grievous grone,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlain.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament:

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickednеſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCV.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Alwayes diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fourtie yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, They err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were ſore cumbred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid, Aſſuredly
They have not known my wayes.

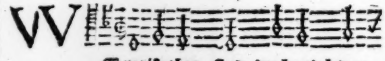
To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

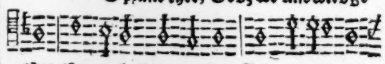
All laud and praiſe be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art moſt,
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

¶ The ſong of *S. Ambroſe*, called

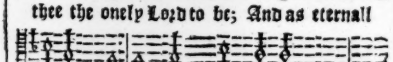
Te Deum.



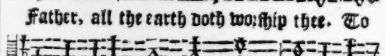
We praiſe thee, God, we knowledge



thee the onely Lord to be; And as eternall

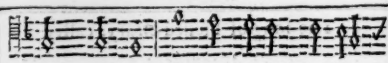


Father, all the earth doth worſhip thee. To

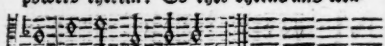


thee all angels crie, the heavens and all the

powers



powers therein: To thee cherub and sera-



phin to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
Th' apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse majestie
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter:
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be enclos'd in virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

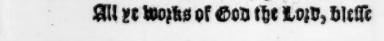
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might,
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

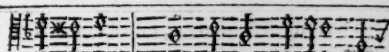
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

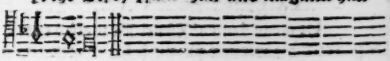
¶ The song of the three children.



All ye works of God the Lord, blesse



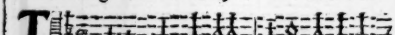
ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him



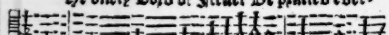
for ever.

2 O ye the angels of the Lord, blesse ye the Lord,
praise him and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starrie heavens high, blesse ye the Lord,
praise him and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining sunne and moon,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittring starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea, blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael, eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

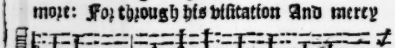
The ſong of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



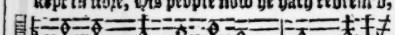
The only Lord of Iſrael Be praiſed ever-



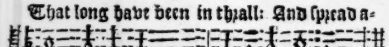
more: For through his viſitation And mercy



kept in ſtore, His people now he hath redeem'd,



That long have been in thrall: And ſpread a-



broad his ſaving health Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde,
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

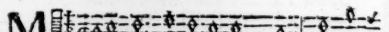
And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O childe) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the high'ſt,
His wayes for to direct.

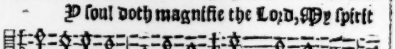
For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Wherby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our fees
The way to peace and reſt.

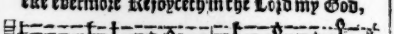
The ſong of bleſſed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.



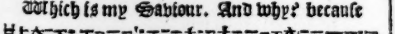
My ſoul doth magnifie the Lord, My ſpirit



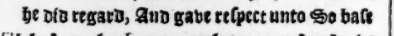
eke evermore Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,



Which is my Saviour. And why? becauſe



he did regard, And gave reſpect unto So baſe



eſtate of his handmaid. And let the mighty go.

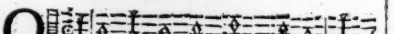
For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

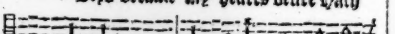
He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

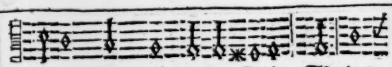
¶ The ſong of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.



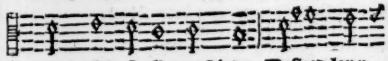
O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire Hath



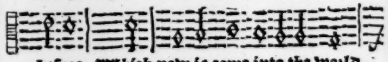
wiſhed long to ſee My only Lord and Sa-



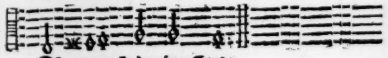
viour, Thy Sonne before I die: The joy



and healthy of all mankinde, Desired long



before, Which now is come into the world,

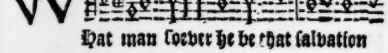


Of mercy bringing store:

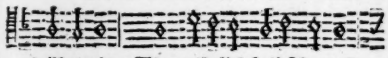
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving healthy,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

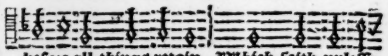
The symbole or creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult*.



Hat man soever he be that salvation



will attain, The catholick belief he must



before all things retain. Which faith unlesse

he wholly keep, and undefiledly, Without

all doubt, eternally he shall be sure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.

Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the majestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne,
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne,
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so,
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible, we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty is,
And in like sort Almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be;
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be:
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us allway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any then the reſt,
nr leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,
Together cotternall all,
and all cotquall be.
So unity in trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And trinity in unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinity
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve, and ete do know
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began,
And of his mothers ſubſtance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man alſo;
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

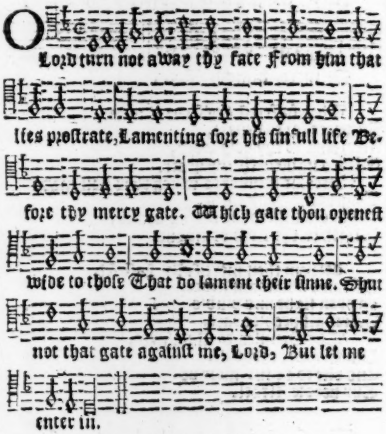
All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one;
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd,
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The lamentation of a ſinner.



And call me not to ſtrict account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

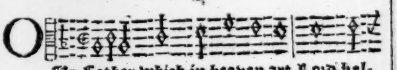
O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my ſinne,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aſk
The thing that I would have.

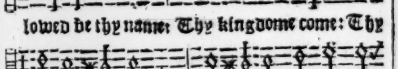
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster*.

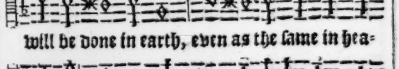


Ur Father which in heaven art, Lord hal-

lowed be thy name: Thy kingdome come: Thy

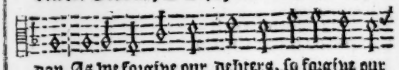


will be done in earth, even as the same in hea-

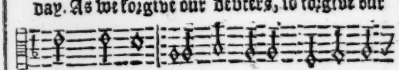


ven is: Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this

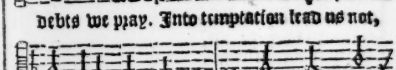
day. As we forgive our debters, so forgive our



debts we pray. Into temptation lead us not,



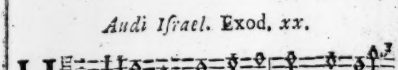
from evil make us free: For kingdome, power,



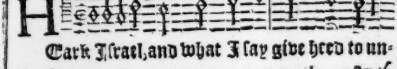
and glory thine both now and ever be.

The x Commandments.

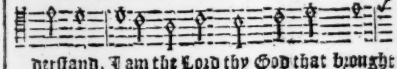
Audi Israel. Exod. *xx.*



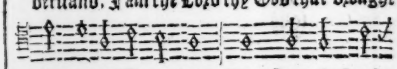
Eark Israel, and what I say give heed to un-



derstand. I am the Lord thy God that brought

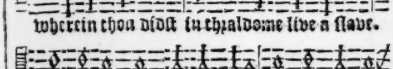


thee out of Egypt land, Even from the house



wherein thou didst in thraldome live a slave.

None other Gods at all before my presence shalt



thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway:

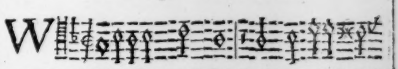
The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place:

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

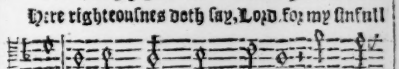
Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

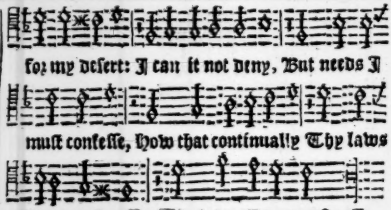


Here righteousnes doth say, Lord for my sinfull



part, In wrath thou shouldst me pay Vengeance

for



for my deſert: I can it not deny, But needs I must confeſſe, How that continually Thy laws I do tranſgreſſe. Thy laws I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
Mith ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſinnes not in thy ſight
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Wherecon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinfull bands,
Wherby thy wrath may riſe;
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Wherto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinfull ſoul to ſave?

But truely to that poſt
Wherto I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord, let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo dry,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May live, and ſinne may die:

That being mortified
This ſinne of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes,
And from that lake ſo deep,
Wherein no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Conformed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely truſt.

¶ The pſalmes of DAVID in metre.

Beatus vir. Pſal. I. T. S.

This pſalme is ſet firſt as a preface, to exhort all godly men to ſtudy and meditate the heavenly wiſdome: for they be bleſſed that ſo do: but the wicked contemners thereof at length ſhall come to miſery.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorners chair. 2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight: And in that law doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. II. T. S.

David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will advance his kingdome, even to the fartheſt end of the world: therefore he exhorteth princes humbly to ſubmit themſelves under the ſame. Herein is ſignified Chriſt and his kingdome.

Sing this as the 1 pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumult? raiſe,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne, I ſay,

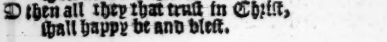
Leſt

Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
perish in the mid-way.

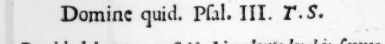
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. III. *T. S.*

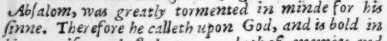
David driven out of his kingdome by his ſonne Abſalom, was greatly tormented in minde for his ſinne. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promiſes againſt the terrour both of enemies and preſent death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the church, over their enemies.



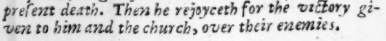
O Lord how are my foes increaſt, which



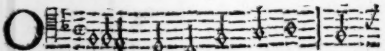
ver me more and more: They kill my heart



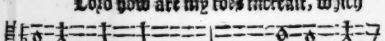
when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I



am hard beſtead: My worſhip and mine ho-



nour doth, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſsing and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Pſal. IIII. *T. S.*

David perſecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with aſſured truſt, reproveth his enemies for reſiſting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treaſure.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus delpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chooſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. V. *T. S.*

David perſecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to puniſh their malice. Then aſſured of ſucceſſe, he conceived comfort.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquitie
thou haſt alwayes abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine nè in furore. Pſal. VI. T. S.

David for his ſinnes felt Gods hand, and conceived the horrour of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to die in Gods indignation. Then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the 1 pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me (Lord) for why? thou knowſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. VII. T. S.

David falſly accuſed by Chus Sauls kinſman, calleth to God to be his defender. Firſt, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evil toward Saul; next, that it touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked: and ſo upon Gods mercies and promiſes he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall on their own necks, that which his enemies purpoſed for others.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me teare
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die:
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his devilliſh forecaſt:

And

And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. VIII. T. S.

The prophet conſidering the excellent liberality and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The ſunne, the moon, and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein bred.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. IX. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, deſireth the ſame wonted help again againſt his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancy to be deſtroyed.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

With heart and mouth unto thee Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſitie
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that he oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are mar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.

20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. X. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperity; who therefore without all fear of God think they may do all things uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travail all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion pyfully
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt:
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. XI. T. S.

This pſalme ſheweth, firſt, what aſſaults of temptation, and anguiſh of minde he ſuſtained in perſecution: Next he rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſity, declaring his juſtice, as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas! the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwindes thick
appointed for their pain.
7 We ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace,
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. XII. T. S.

The prophet ſeeing the miſerable decay of all good order, deſireth God ſpeedily to ſend reformation. Then comforted with the aſſurance of Gods help and promiſes, concludeth, that when all orders are moſt corrupted, then God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

HElp (Lord) for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feigne.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puryfide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. Pſal. XIII. T. S.

David as it were overcome with afflictions, flieth to God his onely refuge: and encouraged through Gods promiſes, he conceiveth confidence againſt the extream horrours of death.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me for pore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſay to me,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. XIIII. T. S.

He deſcribeth the wickedneſſe of men grown to ſuch licentiouſneſſe, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, although he was greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God would redreſſe it, he is comforted.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their dirts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. XV. T. S.

Here is taught why God choſe the Jews to be his peculiar people, and placed his temple among them; which was, that they by living uprightly, might witneſſe that they were his ſpeciall and holy people.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bride, or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. XVI. T. S.

David prayeth to God for ſuccour, not for his works, but for his faiths ſake, proteſting that he hateth all idolatry, taking God onely for his comfort and felicity, who ſuffereth his to lack nothing.

Sing this as the 3. pſalme.

LOrd keep me; for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the idol-gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. XVII. T. S.

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and arrogancy of Saul, who raged without any cauſe: therefore he deſireth God to revenge his innocency, and deliver him.

Sing this as the 3. pſalme.

OLord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feigne.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed allwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

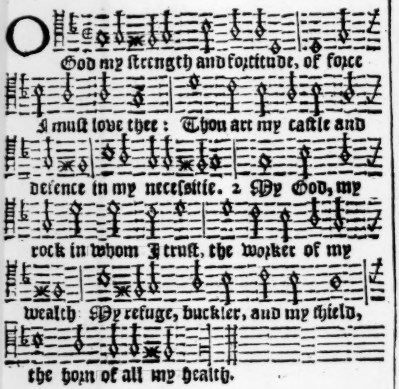
13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. XVIII. T. S.

David giveth thanks entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preſervation: herein is the image of Chriſts kingdome, which ſhall conquer through Chriſt, by the unſpeakable love of God, though all the world reſiſt.



3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Balan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſſe
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For (Lord) with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace,
And for my ſaretie brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my power:
Thy love and familiaritie
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattered abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he allwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and let me higher then thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperitie
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. XIX. 7. 5.

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanſhip, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, and by the law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his choſen people.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

The heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race runne,
the ſelfſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſunne
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom readie trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad doth heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd allway
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?

Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt vile.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſinnes
prevail not over me,
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. XX. T.S.

The people pray to God to heare their king, and receive his ſacrifice which he offered before he went to battell againſt the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their truſt in horſes, but they truſt onely in his name: wherefore the other ſhall fall, but the king and his people ſhall ſtand.

Sing this as the 14 pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſitie
the Lord God heart thee ſtill,
The majeſtie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtablish thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done;
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perfeom may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well, by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. XXI. T.S.

David in the perſon of the people praiſeth God for the victory given them againſt the Syrians and Ammonites, 2. Sam. 10. wherein he was crowned with the crown of the king of Ammon, 2. Sam. 12. and indued with the manifold bleſsings of God.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſsings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and ſwne:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. XXII. T.S.

David complaineth of his deſperate extremities, and declareth wherehy he recovereth himſelf from temptation. Under his perſon is figured Chriſt.

Sing this as the 21 pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both crie and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuary
and holy place doſt dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people from
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my preſent griefe,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſſe me
that be full ſtrong of beam:
Yea, bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſel eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder chew,
And from the horns of unicorns
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſtie record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for letting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their devoir
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th' earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bowe their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. XXIII. *W.W.*

David having tried Gods manifold mercies divers wayes, gathereth the aſſurance that God will continue his goodneſſe for ever.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt faire
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after dithes me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf neare loſt,
then doth he me home take.
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names ſake.

4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crooke
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

¶ Another of the same, by *T. S.*

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In pastures fair with waters calm
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill;
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. XXIIII. *I. H.*

The grace of God being now uttered in the temple, more glorious then before in the tabernacle, David with exclamation setteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall mansions prepared in heaven, whereof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanitie,
who hath not sworn to guile.

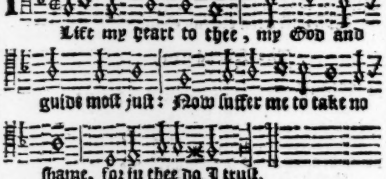
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. XXV. *T. S.*

David grieved at his sinnes and malicious enemies, most fervently prayeth for forgivenesse, especially of such sinnes as he committed in his youth.



2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercie finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his testament
the witnesse of his troth.

The

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy name
O Lord I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſsity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver (Lord) thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. XXVI. *T. S.*

David injuriouſly oppreſſed, and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integrity to Saul, calleth to God to defend him being cauſleſſe afflicted. Then he deſireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the congregation of God, whence he was baniſhed by Saul, promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to reinain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and triſe:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſinne that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtayd for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. XXVII. *J. H.*

David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks; wherein we ſee his conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of all enemies, and the end why he deſireth to live and to be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brall,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell fight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie:
For which I pray, and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,

To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercie (Lord) on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſay'ſt thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their forme forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lords good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whole whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt,
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Pſal. XXVIII. T. S.

Being in fear and penſiveneſſe to ſee God diſhonoured by wicked men, he crieth for vengeance againſt them; and being aſſured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 18. pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſupplicant heart,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deſerve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. XXIX. T. S.

David exhorteth princes, who for the moſt part think there is no God, at the leaſt to fear him for the thunders and tempeſts, for fear whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth ſinners, yet it moveth his to praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 18. pſalme.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſtie
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long,
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn,
Not only trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

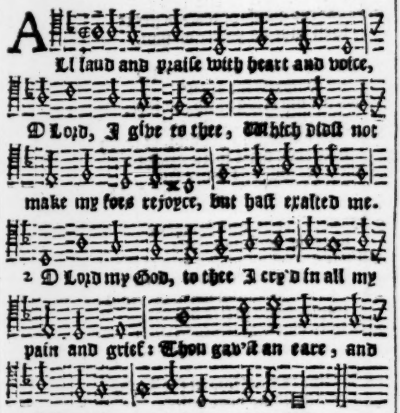
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. XXX. *J. H.*

When David ſhould dedicate his houſe to the Lord, he fell extreme ſick without all hope of life: and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to do the like, and to learn by him that God is rather merciſull then ſevere towards his, alſo that adverſity is ſudden. Then he prayeth, and promiſeth to praiſe God for ever.



3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſtie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
allwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my griefe and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks allwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. XXXI. *J. H.*

David delivered from great danger, ſheweth firſt what meditation he hath by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwayes is ready to thoſe that fear him: he exhorteth the faithfull to truſt in God, becauſe he preſerveth them.

Sing this as the 18. pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and let me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, (O Lord) and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou felt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and pain,
my yeares in woe are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen dorn
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the braggs of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray,
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me (Lord) for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt devile.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guilde
from all proud braggs and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guilde:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. XXXII. *T. S.*

David puniſhed with grievous ſickneſſe for his ſinnes, commeth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their tranſgreſſions. And after that he had confeſſed his ſinnes and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wickednеſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. XXXIII. *J. H.*

He exhorteth good men to praiſe God for creating and governing all things, for his faithfull promiſe for ſcattering the counſel of the wicked, teaching that no creature preſerveth any man, but onely his mercy.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chooſe of meere accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birthe
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſoals from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger then to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. XXXIIII. T.S.

David having eſcaped Achiſh (1. Sam. 22.) praiſeth God for his deliverance, giving others example to truſt in God, to fear and ſerve him who defendeth the godly with his angels, and utterly deſtroyeth the wicked in their ſinnes.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again,
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him beholds,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of pain and miſerie
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſpite.

19 Full

19 Full many be the miſteries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. XXXV. *J.H.*

Sauls flatterers perſecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce, for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods name all the dayes of his life.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faine full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The dolly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things derive,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſyde.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul mine onely deare,
out of theſe lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye hath ſeen
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God, let me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.

28 Let

28 Let them be glad and ſke reioyce
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. XXXVI. *J. H.*

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice: but conſidering Gods great mercie to all creatures, eſpecially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted and aſſured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is fet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſdeeds to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then doth ſo high and ſtrey,
thy juſtice is eſpied:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are ſufficure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. XXXVII. *W.W.*

Becauſe the godly ſhould not be daunted to ſee wicked men proſper, David ſheweth that all things ſhall be granted even with hearts deſire to them that love and fear God: but the wicked, albeit they flouriſh for a time, ſhall at length periſh.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſunne even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But meeke ſtaff and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt,

Like-

Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For wholoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambes greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide,
So that where ever he gots or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the lawrell-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine nè. Pſal. XXXVIII. *J. H.*

David ſick of ſome grievous diſeaſe, acknowledgeth himſelf to be chaſtiſed of the Lord for his ſinnes, and therefore prayeth to God to turn away his wrath: but in the end, with firm confidence, and commending his cauſe to God, hopeth for ſpeedy help at his hand.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:

That

That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe,
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafetie and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. XXXIX. *J. H.*

David having determined ſilence, yet burſt forth into words that he would not through his bitter grief: for he maketh certain requeſts, which taſte of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, and all to ſhew a minde wonderfully troubled, that it may appeare how he ſtrove mightily againſt death and deſperation.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

I Said, I will look to my wayes
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart wart hot within my breaſt
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame;
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe enquire.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke,
he weareth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. XL. *J. H.*

David delivered from great danger, doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankinde: then he promiſeth to give himſelf wholly to Gods ſervice, and declareth how God is truly worſhipped: afterward he giveth thanks, and having complained of his enemies, he calleth for aid and ſuccour.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,

And

And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feigne.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse farre do passe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it said of me,

11 That I (O God) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well;
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great assemblies I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowst full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am forc'd beset about:
My sinnes increase and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them bewray,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwayes:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. XLI. T. S.

David grievously afflicted, blesseth them that pitie his case, complaining on his faithlesse friends, such as Judas, Joh. 13. Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chastising him gently, and not suffering his enemies to triumph.

Sing this as the 30. psalme.

The man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may banish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm,
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harm.
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,

When

When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be prailed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. XLII. *J. H.*

David is grieved, that through perſecutours he could not be preſent in the congregation, proteſting his preſence in heart, albeit in body ſeparate. At laſt he ſheweth, that notwithſtanding theſe ſorrows and thoughts, yet he continually putteth his truſt in the Lord.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the wel-ſprings to obtain;
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee (Lord) to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my train,
Unto the temple was our way
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. XLIII. *T. S.*

He prayeth to be delivered from them which conſpire with Abſalom, to the end that he might joyfully praiſe God in his holy congregation.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

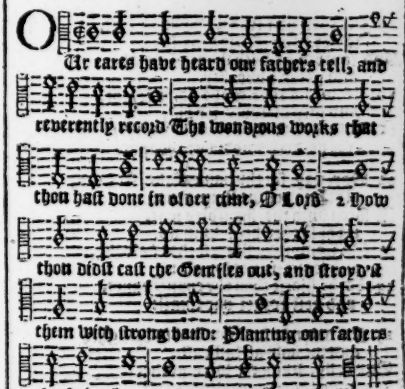
JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil de:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and griefe:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Pſal. XLIIII. *T. S.*

A moſt earneſt prayer made in the name of the faithfull in perſecution, for ſuſtaining the quarrell of Gods word, as in S. Paul, Rom. 8.



3 They conquered not by ſwoꝛd noꝛ ſtrength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow noꝛ ſwoꝛd,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee beſoꝛe our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemiss robb'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep foꝛ to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
Foꝛ profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve foꝛ none other uſe,
but foꝛ a common talk:
They mock, they ſcoꝛn, they nod their heads
where ere they go oꝛ walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 Foꝛ why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous woꝛds,
ſuch falſe repoꝛts and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wꝛongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 Foꝛ all this we foꝛgot not thee,
noꝛ yet thy covenant bꝛake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
noꝛ yet thy paths foꝛſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dꝛagons be,
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name foꝛgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
foꝛ he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, foꝛ thy names ſake, O Lord,
all woꝛkes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not foꝛ all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt foꝛget our thrall?

25 Foꝛ down to duſt our ſoul is bꝛought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly, like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.

26 Riſe up therefoꝛe foꝛ our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech foꝛ thy goodneſſe
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. XLV. *J. H.*

Solomon, his majeſty, honour, ſtrength, beauty, riches, and power are praiſed: his marriage with the Egyptian an heathen woman is bleſſed, if that ſhe renounce her people and countrey, and give her ſelf wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull majeſty and increaſe of Chriſts kingdome, and the church his ſpouſe now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly long to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
Foꝛ God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
foꝛ ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſwoꝛd,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, gloꝛy, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go foꝛth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in woꝛks of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſoꝛe ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
foꝛ ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrꝛhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good care:
Thou muſt foꝛget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
Foꝛ why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt woꝛſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.

14 The

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou mayſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. XLVI. *J.H.*

A ſong of thanksgiving for the deliverance of Jeruſalem, after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or ſome other like ſudden and marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God: whereby the prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themſelves wholly into the hand of God, doubting nothing, but that under his protection they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of their enemies.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

The Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the more,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countreys did conſpire:
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and towre:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. XLVII. *J.H.*

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercies to Jacobs poſterity. Herein is propheſied the kingdome of Chriſt in the time of the goſpel.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

Ye people all with one accord
clap hands and be reſoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall be make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſſe alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them ſoyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. XLVIII. *J.H.*

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jeruſalem from the hands of many kings: the eſtate whereof is praiſed, for that God is preſent at all times to defend it. This pſalme ſeemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Joſhaphat, Aſa, *or* Hezekiah: *for then chiefly was the city by forrain princes aſſaulted.*

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

Great is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And ekt of Judah, grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. XLIX. *J. H.*

Gods Spirit moveth the conſideration of mans life, ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not happieſt, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence: who as he judgeth theſe worldly miſers to everlaſting torments, ſo doth he preſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the reſurrection. 2. Theſſ. 1.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

ALl people hearken and give care
to that that I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſtall mine heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will encline mine eare to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in metre on my harp.

5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any carefull toyl:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſinne remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall be receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

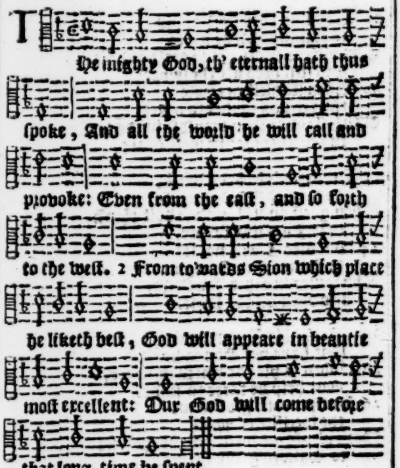
19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus

Deus deorum. Pſal. L. *W. W.*

He propheſieth how God will call all nations by the goſpel, and require no other ſacrifice of his people but the confeſsion of his benefits and thanksgiving: and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeem Zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.



3 Devouring fire
  ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
  ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
  the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
  with equitie and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
  and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
  their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
  declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
  of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
  for I will now reveal,
Liſt Iſrael,
  I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
  am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
  all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
  to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
  or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
  are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
  cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
  all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
  which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungryſh I were,
  I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
  that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
  of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
  of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
  praiſe and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
  unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me
  when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
  and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
  thus ſaith th' eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
  my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
  them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
  by diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
  thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
  a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
  and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
  with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
  to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
  deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
  thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
  thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
  and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
  becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
  yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
  of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
  ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
  he threatneth with his word
Leſt without help
  I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
  offreth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
  and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
  Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

¶ Another of the ſame, by *F. H.*

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

The God of gods, the Lord,
  hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſunne doth riſe, unto
  the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
  his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beautie of his grace,
  from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that runne wilde on the hills.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills, and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and warm'ſt bold
to uſe that like moſt vile.

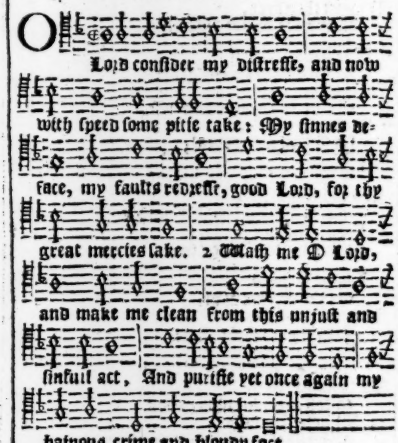
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to reviſe
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. L I. *iv. vv.*

David rebuked by the prophet Nathan for his great offence, acknowledgeth the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption: wherefore he prayeth God to forgive his ſinnes, and renew in him his holy Spirit, promiſing that he will not be unmindfull of theſe great graces. Finally, fearing leſt God would puniſh the whole church for his fault, he requireth that he rather would increaſe his grace towards the ſame.



3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſes:
My ſinne, alas, doth ſtill remain,
before my face without releaſe.

4 For

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold (Lord) thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by *J. H.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou mayſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo, my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
up-rear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. LII. *I. H.*

David deſcribeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls chief ſhepherd, who by falſe ſurmiſes cauſed Abimelech and the prieſts to be ſlain: he propheſieth deſtruction, encourageth the faithfull to truſt in God, who moſt ſharply revengeth his, and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively ſet forth the kingdome of antichriſt.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a raſour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy minde,
and will not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then lying truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproch of thee withall
crie out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. LIII. *T. S.*

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, cruelty, and puniſhment of the wicked, when they look not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly, that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all
ha'th utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers knows
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. LIIII. *I. H.*

David in great danger through Ziphims, calleth upon God to deſtroy his enemies, promiſing ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

GOd ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bowe down thy eeke to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name; for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. L V. *J. H.*

David in great diſtreſſe, complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuouſly moving the Lord to pitie him: then aſſured of his deliverance, he ſetteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his requeſt.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O God give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flie,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would bide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

(cont,
11 Which things both night and day through
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow heare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I to inſtantly habe cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that ſitteth and laſt doth reigne,
both now and evermore,
Will heare when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they habe warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourish thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guiltefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. L V I. *J. H.*

David being brought to Achiſh the king of Gath, 1. Sam. 21. 10. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth ſuccour, truſteth in God, and promiſeth to perform his vow, which was to praiſe God in his church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt higly of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and braggs of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I flick to thee:

I do not care at all allayes
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows always:
And I O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. LVII. *J. H.*

David in the deſert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God, with full confidence that he will perform his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in heaven and earth, againſt his cruell enemies. Therefore he rendreth laud and praiſe.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I kick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wounds and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright;
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. LVIII. *J. H.*

He deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtruction: from whom he appealeth to Gods judgement, ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked, to Gods glory.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appeare:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.

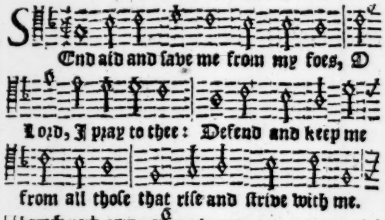
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſtime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſunne.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waring ſtrong
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. LIX. *J. H.*

David in great danger of Saul who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners, who live for a time to exerciſe his people, but in the end conſume in his wrath, to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God, aſſured of his mercies.



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure
and ſafe from them that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeek about,
as hounds they howl and grin,
And all the citie clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth reigne.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid;
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. LX. *J. H.*

David now king over Judah, after many victories, ſheweth by evident ſignes that God elected him king, aſſuring the people, that God will proſper them if they approve the ſame. After he prayeth unto God, to finiſh that that he had begun.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:

That

That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. LXI. *I. H.*

Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or purſued of Abſalom, here he crieth to be delivered, and confirmed in his kingdome, promiſing perpetuall praiſes.

Sing this as the 59 pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my ſtay and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall reigne
for evermore always.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. LXII. *I. H.*

David declareth by his example, and the nature of God, that he and all people muſt truſt in God alone, ſeeing that all without God goeth to nought, who onely is of power to ſave, and that he rewardeth man according to his works.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſuppoſe me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him always,
ye folk with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou (Lord) art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with their ſhall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. LXIII. *T. S.*

David after his danger in Ziph giveth thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in whoſe mercy he truſteth even in the midſt of miſery: propheſying the deſtruction of all Gods enemies; and contrariwiſe, happineſſe to all them that truſt in the Lord, 1. Sam. 23.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:

For

For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch songs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do proteſte Gods word:
For liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. LXIIII. *J. H.*

David prayeth againſt the falſe reporters and ſlanderers: he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the juſt and the glory of God.

Sing this as the 59 pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in counſell thus they crie,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall worke themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wittie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. LXV. *J. H.*

A thankſgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are ſignified by Sion and Jeruſalem, for the chooſing, preſervation, and governance of them, and for the plentifull bleſſings poured forth upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

Thy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy dropps thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy dropps on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.

12 Thou

12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do dropp:

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. LXVI. *T. S.*

He exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in his wonderfull works: he ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and ſheweth Gods mercy to Iſrael, and to provoke all men to heare and praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
as that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metalls tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambes.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. LXVII. *J. H.*

A ſweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtain the favour of God, and to be lightened with his countenance; to the end, that his way and judgements may be known throughout the earth. Rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face;
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

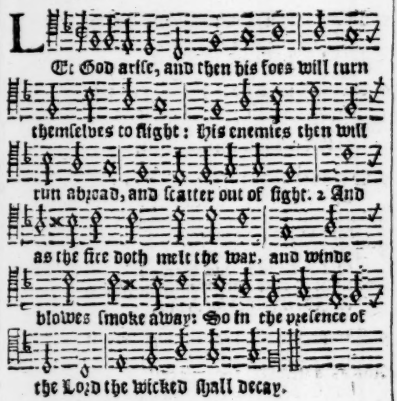
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. LXVIII. T. S.

David expreſſeth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, who by all means and moſt ſtrange ſorts declareth himſelf to them. Gods church therefore by reaſon of his promiſes, graces, and victories, doth excell all worldly things. Wherefore all men are moved to praiſe God for ever.



3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren wax't,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe fruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrel and with tabor.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of land and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

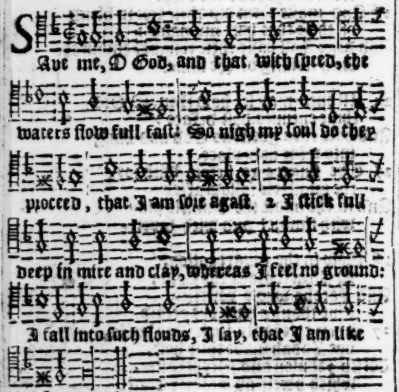
31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. LXIX. *J. H.*

Chriſt and his elect is figured in Davids zeal and anguiſh: the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies, and their puniſhments, Judas and ſuch traitours noteth, who are accurſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, being more acceptable then all ſacrifices. Finally, he doth provoke all creatures to praiſes; propheſying of the kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Judah, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.



3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they her me fore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou will away
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devoure,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away:

I am

I am oppreſſed on every ſide,
in haſte give care, I pray.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou knowſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe downe their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all perverſ)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth heare
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdain.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. LXX. *J. H.*

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeek the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame,
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game!
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſtack.

In te Domine. Pſal. LXXI. *J. H.*

He prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſonne Abſalom, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 59 pſalme.

My Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:

Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still haſt been
my fence and aid ſo strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limmes doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſates:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will let forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth find:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.

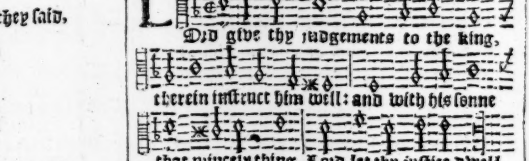
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. LXXII. *J. H.*

Gods kingdome by Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſſe, peace, and felicity: unto whom all kings and nations ſhall do homage, whoſe name and power ſhall endure for ever.



2 That he may govern uprightly
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore
and hing their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſunne is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame:
amen, amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Pſal. LXXIII. T. S.

David teacheth, that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good, ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence, and to reverence his judgements: for that the wicked vaniſh away like ſmoke, and the godly enter into life everlaſting: in hope whereof, he reſigneth himſelf into Gods hands.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them smite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oftimes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oftimes turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain,
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall vade and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can with
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each om:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. LXXIIII. *J.H.*

A complaint of the deſtruction of the church and true religion, under the name of Sion, and the altars deſtroyed. But truſting in the might and free mercies of God by his covenant, he requireth help and ſuccour, to the glory of his name, the ſalvation of his poore afflicted ſervants, and the confuſion of his proud enemies.

Sing this as the 73 pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and bought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
their banners ſpaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of thoſe
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame
and eke in all this toil
The houſe appointed to thy name
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and broad,
thy might did make them dye:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did lye.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, for woman and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confi-

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. LXXV. *J. H.*

The faithfull praiſe the Lord, who ſhall come to judge at his time, when the wicked ſhall drink the cup of his wrath: but the righteous ſhall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

1 UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
conpenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelf doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judæa. Pſal. LXXVI. *J. H.*

Here is deſcribed the power of God, and care for the defence of his people, by the deſtruction of Senacheribs army: for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

1 TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake doth ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield,
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the prond are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

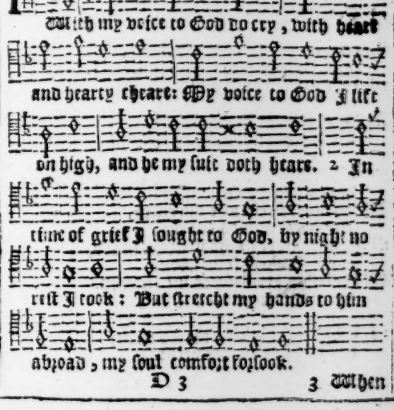
7 For thou art dreadfull (Lord) indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave thy afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reigne
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Pſal. LX XVII. *J. H.*

David rehearſeth his great afflictions, and grievous temptations, whereby he is driven to conſider his former converſation, and the courſe of Gods works, in the preſervation of his ſervants: and ſo he confirmeth his faith againſt theſe temptations.



3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is moꝛe:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſoꝛe.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With feaꝛ I am ſo ſoꝛe oppꝛeſt,
my ſpeech doth me foꝛſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeaꝛes agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy pꝛaiſe to ſhow:
And with my heaꝛt much talk I finde,
my ſpiꝛits do ſeaꝛch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once foꝛ all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be fꝛiendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decayd
foꝛ ever and a day?
Doꝛ is his pꝛomiſe now delaid,
and doth his tꝛuth decay?

9 And will the Loꝛd our God foꝛget
his meꝛcies manifold?
Doꝛ ſhall his wꝛath incꝛeaſe ſo hot,
his meꝛcies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtꝛuſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will ꝛegaꝛd and think upon
the woꝛking of the Loꝛd:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will ꝛecoꝛd.
12 Yea all his woꝛks I will declaꝛe,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpaꝛe,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy woꝛks (O Loꝛd) aꝛe all upꝛight,
and holy all abꝛoad:
What one hath ſtꝛength to match the might
of thee O Loꝛd our God?
14 Thou aꝛt a God that doſt foꝛth ſhow
thy wonders eveꝛy houꝛe:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy veꝛtue and thy powꝛeꝛ.

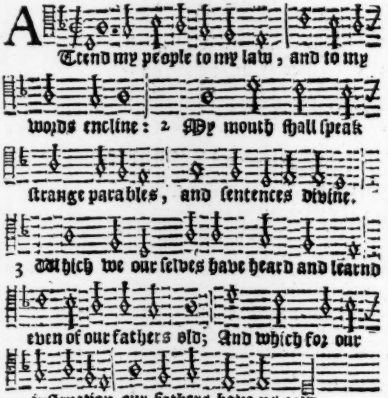
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtꝛength and ſtꝛetched aꝛm:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed fꝛom haꝛm.
16 The wateꝛs Loꝛd peꝛceived thee,
the wateꝛs ſaw thee well:
And they foꝛ feaꝛ away did flee,
the depths on tꝛembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and blacke,
did ꝛain full plenteouſly:
The thundeꝛ in the aiꝛe did cꝛacke,
thy ſhafts abꝛoad did flie.
18 Thy thundeꝛ in the aiꝛe was heaꝛd,
thy lightnings fꝛom above
With flaſhes gꝛeat made men afeaꝛd,
the eaꝛth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in wateꝛs deep:
Yet none can theꝛe thy ſteps eſpie,
noꝛ know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on eveꝛy ſide:
Thꝛough Moſes and thꝛough Aaꝛons hand
thou diꝺſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. LXXVIII. *J. H.*

He ſheweth how God of his mercy choſe his church of the poſteritie of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellion of their fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtours. The holy Ghoſt hath comprehended, as it were, the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words the effect of the whole hiſtory.



4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
fꝛom them that ſhould come afteꝛ:
Who ſhould Gods powꝛeꝛ to theiꝛ ꝛace pꝛaiſe,
and all his woꝛks of wondeꝛ.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſꝛael ſhould liveꝺ:
Willing ouꝛ fatheꝛs ſhould the ſame
unto theiꝛ childꝛen giveꝺ.

6 That they and theiꝛ poſteꝛity
that were not ſpꝛung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach theiꝛ ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the bettꝛeꝛ hope
in God that is above:
And not foꝛget to keep his laws
and his pꝛeceꝛpts in love.

8 Not being as theiꝛ fatheꝛs weꝛe
ꝛebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not fꝛame theiꝛ wicked heaꝛts
to know theiꝛ God aꝛight.
9 How went the people of Ephꝛaim
theiꝛ neighbouꝛs foꝛ to ſpoil:
Shooting theiꝛ daꝛts the day of waꝛꝛe,
and yet they took the foil.

10 Foꝛ why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Noꝛ yet would walk oꝛ lead theiꝛ liveꝺ
accoꝛding to his tꝛade:
11 But put into obliviꝺon
his counſel and his will,

And

And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once;
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was light:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the drink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt High
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtrust:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bade the eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand,
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoon,
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With haillſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haillſtones once again
the Lord their cattell ſmote,

And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with ire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time,
And like a valiant man of warre
refreſhed after wine.

66 With envods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chooſe:
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ews with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. LXXIX. *J. H.*

The Iſraelites complain to God for the calamities which they ſuffered, when Antiochus deſtroyed their temple and city, deſiring aid againſt his tyranny, leſt God and religion ſhould be contemned by the heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blond throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people poure the ſame
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproch rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud
which they ſhed in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, griefe, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of hand
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. LXXX. *J. H.*

A lamentable prayer to God, to help the miſeries of the church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate, when his favour ſhined toward them, that he might finiſh that work which he began.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
To ſhew thy power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou (I ſay)
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and let her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came,
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. LXXXI. *J. H.*

An exhortation to praiſe God both in heart and voice for his benefits, and to worſhip him onely. God condemneth their ingratitude, and ſheweth what great benefit they have loſt through their malice.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade,

A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the fornace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.
The ſecond part.
11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bowe or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt let thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
For Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their ſtills ſhould eat.

Deus ſteterit. Pſal. LXXXII. *J. H.*

David declaring God to be preſent with judges and magiſtrates, reproveth their partiality and unrighteouſneſſe, and exhorteth them to do juſtice: but ſeeing no amendment, he deſireth God to do juſtice himſelf.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

AMid the preaſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgement to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowen,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies, both at home, and farre off: alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtricken with his ſtormie tempeſts, that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer, and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Riſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhower
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. LXXXIIII. *J. H.*

David exiled his countrey, deſireth ardently to return to Gods tabernacle, and aſſembly of the ſaints to praiſe God: then he praiſeth the courage of the people, that paſſe through the wilderneſſe to aſſemble themſelves in Sion.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant (Lord) they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. LXXXV. *J. H.*

Becauſe God withdrew not his rod from his church after the return from Babylon: firſt, they put him in minde that he ſhould not leave the work of his grace unperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promiſed deliverance, which was a figure of Chriſts kingdome, under which ſhould be perfect felicitie.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:

And

And ſo diddſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Wilt thy, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Wherby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Pſal. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

David ſore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance, ſometime rehearſing his miſeries and mercies received, deſiring alſo to be inſtructed of the Lord, that he may fear and glorifie his name: he complaineth alſo of his aduerſaries, and requireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

LOrd bowe thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me exprefſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou diddſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thy own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at libertie
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

The holy Ghoſt promiſeth, that the church, as yet in miſery, after the captivity of Babylon ſhould be reſtored to great excellency; ſo that nothing ſhould be more comfortable, then to be numbred among the members thereof.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay

Upon

Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In theſe records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

The faithfull ſore afflicted by ſickneſſe, perſecution, adverſity, and as it were left of God without any conſolation: yet he calleth on God by faith, and ſtriveth againſt deſperation.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Encline thine eare, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all:

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain:
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends farre off from me,
and makſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhorre my ſoul
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. LXXXIX. *J. H.*

David praiſeth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his kingdome, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortneſſe of mans life, and confirming himſelf by Gods promiſes.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:

My ſervant David to perſwade
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtablish it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent power, O God;
For in the favour of thy light
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus them didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
on him ſhall have no power:
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſpringe:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that perform will I:

With

With Dauid I ſhall keep promiſſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſunne, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is lore deſtroyd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure
to thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty dayes:
And caſt'ſt of him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 Recall to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
amen, amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. *J. H.*

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevitie of their life, nor by plagues to be thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercies toward them and their poſteritie for ever.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwayes ſtill
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayeſt again, Return
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us (Lord) to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdome to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercie ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCI. *J. H.*

Here is deſcribed the aſſurance he liveth in, that committeth himſelf wholly to Gods protection in all temptations. A promiſe of God to thoſe that love him, know him, and truſt in him, to deliver them, and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand elſe at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
leſt waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCII. *J. H.*

A pſalme for the ſabbath, to ſtirre up the people to acknowledge and praiſe God in his works. David rejoyceth therein: but the wicked conſider not that the ungodly, when he is moſt flouriſhing, ſhall moſt ſpeedily periſh. In the end is deſcribed the felicity of the juſt, planted in the houſe of God, to praiſe the Lord.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth dyaw to night:

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhall be waſte.

8 But

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that worke iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thine oſtred king am I:

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCIII. *J. H.*

He praiſeth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth down all people which lifted themſelves up againſt his majeſty: and provoketh to conſider his promiſes.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The ſouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCIIII. *J. H.*

He prayeth to God againſt the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted by the good iſſue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 68 pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that of ſice longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuth no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
come knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed traine?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCV. *I. H.*

An earneſt exhortation to praiſe God for the government of the world, and election of his church, and to eſchew the rebellion of the old fathers, who tempted God in the wilderneſſe, and therefore entred not into the land of promiſe.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
provokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCVI. *I. H.*

An exhortation both to the Jews and Gentiles to praiſe God for his mercy: and this eſpecially ought to be referred to the kingdome of Chriſt.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe allway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord allway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe:

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCVII. *J.H.*

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the coming of the kingdome of Chriſt, dreadfull to the rebels and idolaters, and joyfull to the juſts, whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing, and thanksgiving.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumbe pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCVIII. *J.H.*

An earneſt exhortation to all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity in his promiſe by Chriſt, by whom he hath communicated his ſalvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with thalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCIX. *J.H.*

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the kingdome of God, by Chriſt, over the Jews and Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the ſame, and to ſerve the Lord, as the ancient fathers, Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:

Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

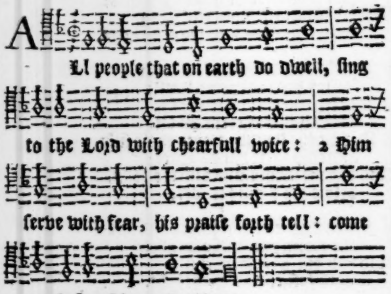
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſwereſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. C. *J. H.*

He exhorteth all men to ſerve the Lord, who hath made us to enter into his courts and aſſemblies, to praiſe his name.



3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his name always,
for it is seemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

¶ Another of the ſame, by *J. H.*

Sing this as the 68 pſalme.

I N God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. CI. *N.*

David deſcribeth what government he will obſerve in his houſe and kingdome, by rooting out the wicked, and cheriſhing the godly perſons.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. CII. *N.*

It ſeemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithfull, to pray in the captivity of Babylon. A conſolation for the building of the church, whereof followeth the praiſe of God to be publiſhed unto all poſterities. The converſion of the Gentiles, and the ſtability of the church.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Encline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And

And as an owl in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch an one.
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reprochfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd.
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd,
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the ſtreeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſtready place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
forſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 When when the people of the land
and kingdomes with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

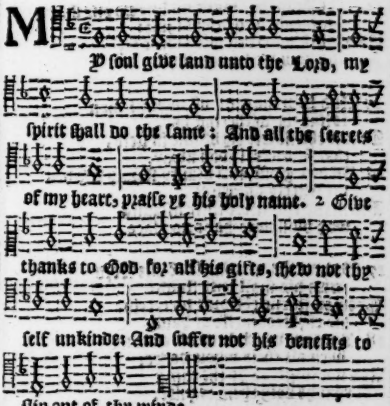
23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarrie ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. CIII. *T. S.*

The prophet provoketh men and angels, and all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his fatherly mercies in delivrance of his people from evils, in his providence over all things, and in preſervation of the faithfull.



3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again.
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion bold
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as he oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us
and our offences all,
As farre as is the ſunne-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

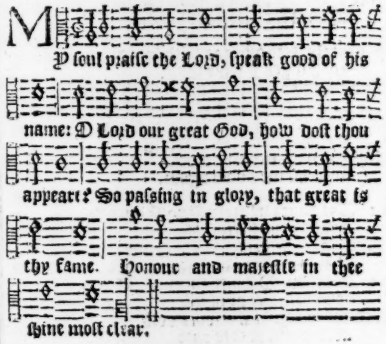
17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima mea. Pſal. CIIII. W. K.

A thankſgiving for the creation of the world, and governance of the ſame by his marvellous providence: alſo a prayer againſt the wicked, who are occaſions that God diminiſheth his bleſſings.



2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Wherby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak
thy word they fulfill.

So

So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams & lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oftimes ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long:

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſunne,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give:
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always:
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And lay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. CV. N.

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſſe of God for chooſing a peculiar people to himſelf, never ceaſing to do them good even for his promiſe ſake.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hands
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in bo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc't alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did try.

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmott their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their trides
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fal'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago:
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. CVI. ℣.

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, do magnifie the goodneſſe of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen, that they may praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 103 pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do allway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the graſſe:

Thus

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he bedight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to ſcatter them abrond.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo farre forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſonnes and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.

38 Yea, with unkindely murdering knife
the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſonnes and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe:
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when preſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. CVII. *in K.*

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore, who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous thereat rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouthes ſtopped.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:

And

And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms,
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and little barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dric deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And driveth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again,

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſpyings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe,

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtour,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his traiu augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. CVIII. *I. H.*

David with heart and voice praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelf of the promiſes of God, concerning his kingdome over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations: who though he ſeem to forſake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will caſt down our enemies.

Sing this as the *69* pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in long,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melodie to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength, Ephraim; and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the citie ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. CIX. *N.*

David being falſly accuſed by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to help him to deſtroy his enemies, who repreſent Judas the traitour unto Jeſus Chriſt, and all like enemies of the children of God.

Sing this as the *69* pſalme.

In ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his poſterity be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:

Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd,
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſinne
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled art my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
the covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. CX. N.

David propheſieth of the power and everlaſting kingdome of Chriſt, and of the prieſthood, which ſhould put an end to the prieſthood of Levi.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all;
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. CXI. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his merciſull works towards his church, and declareth wherein true wiſdome and right knowledge conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 120 pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
in preſence of the juſt.

2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
Ye doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wisdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. CXII. *W. K.*

He praiſeth the felicity of them that fear God, and condemneth the curſed ſtate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

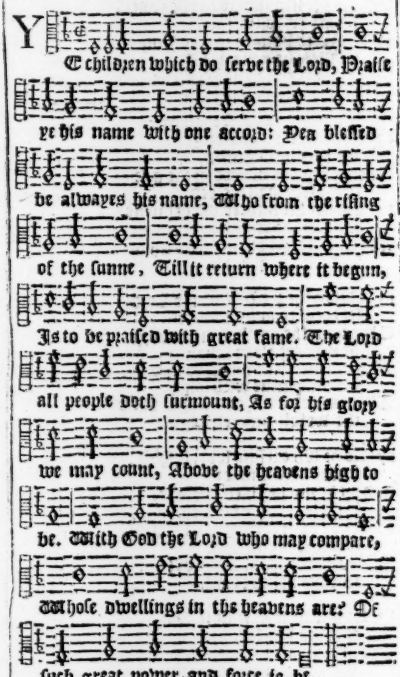
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is ſtem, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. CXIII. *W. K.*

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord for his providence, in that contrary to the courſe of nature he worketh in his church.



6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear;
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. CXIIII. *W. W.*

Iſraels delivery out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſſe for the ſame.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe
From Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:

The roaring streams of Jordans flould
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flould,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambes,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy soveregne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. CXV. N.

The faithfull oppressed by idolatrous tyrants, promise that they will be mindfull of so great a benefit, if it would please God to heare their prayer, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

Sing this as the 119 psalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
Works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak,
they have eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have eares joyn'd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.

14 To you (I say) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. CXVI. N.

David being in great danger of Saul in the desert of Maon, perceiving the great and inestimable love of God towards him, magnifieth such great mercies, and protesteth that he will be thankfull for the same.

Sing this as the 103 psalme.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about belet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very [illegible]
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woefull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall,
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake;
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:

And

And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight,
Yea even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CXVII. N.

He exhorteth the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as well to them, as to the Jews, the promiſe of life everlaſting by Jeſus Chriſt.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. CXVIII. N.

David rejected of Saul and of the people, at the time appointed obtained the kingdome, for the which he biddeth all men that fear the Lord to be thankfull. Under whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Not fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
then in mans mortall leed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have encloſed me
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay,
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous powr
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:

And

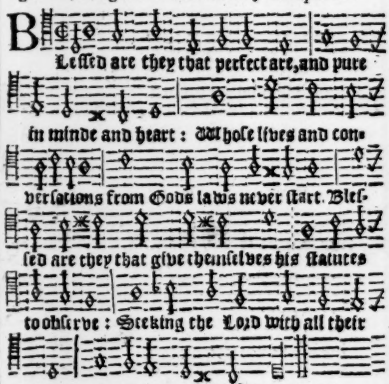
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us Lord and proſper us
we with with one accord.
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. CXIX. *W.W.*

The prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods law, wherein he cannot ſatisfie himſelf, nor expreſſe ſufficiently his affection, thereunto adding notable complaints and conſolations meet for the faithfull to have both in heart and voice. And in the Hebrew, every eight verſes begin with one letter of the alphabet.



3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing,
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dimme and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoul is ravisht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in councel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then O Lord I fore't my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant (Lord) remember:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feit the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forlook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to tract,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:

As

As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart,
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou doſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge like wiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant hetſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
ſet on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:

Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii part.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiii part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy laws
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdome learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. The xiiii part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in like expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I ther give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou calſt the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:

Therefore

Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd:
For when I ſee thy judgments, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The xvi part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them ſaid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious wayes
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The xvii. part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great ſtouds guſh out
of dreary teares and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE. The xviii part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pinde away,
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach thou me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cride,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God, I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day war light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Encline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy law are farre gone back,
and ſtrayd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare,
for need doth ſo require:

For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me; for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelties
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain; for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair, or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou knowſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The xxii part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

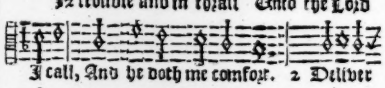
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

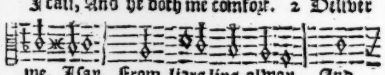
173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

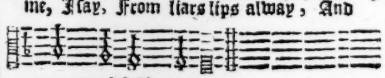
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſherp:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

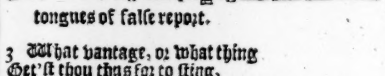
Ad Dominum. Pſal. CXX. T. S.

David baniſhed among the barbarous Arabians, through falſe reports of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode among ſuch infidels given to all kinde of wickedneſſe and contention.









3 What vantage, or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

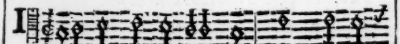
5 Alas!

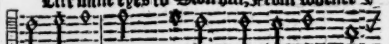
5 Alas! too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

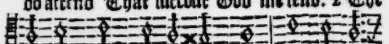
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And let a quiet life.
But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

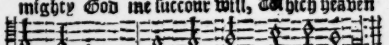
Levavi oculos. Pſal. CXXI. *W. W.*

The prophet ſheweth by his own example, that the faithfull ought to look for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will govern and give good ſucceſſe to all their godly enterpriſes.









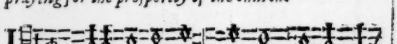
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

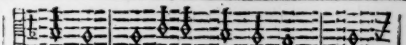
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon, not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

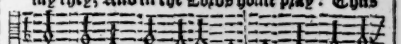
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe.
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

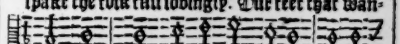
Lætatus ſum. Pſal. CXXII. *W. K.*

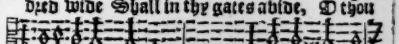
David rejoyceth that God accompliſheth his promiſe, and placed his ark in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the church.

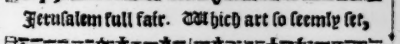


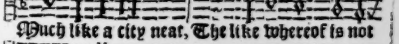












4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. CXXIII. *T. S.*

A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings and contemners of God.

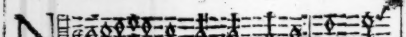
Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liketh his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

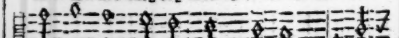
3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and woldly wile
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpile.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. CXXIIII. *W. W.*

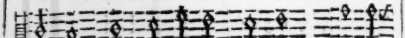
The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge not to have eſcaped by their own power, but through the favour of God.



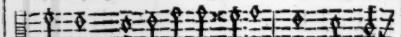
Now Iſrael may ſay and that truely, If that



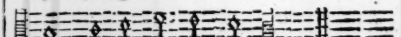
the Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd: If that



the Lord had not our right ſuſtain'd, When all



the world againſt us furiouſly, Made their up-



roars, and ſaid we ſhould all die:

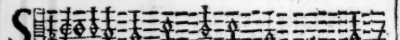
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem.
Such was their rage
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

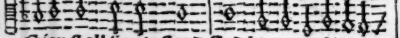
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. CXXV. *W. K.*

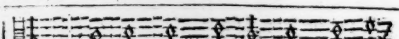
He deſcribeth the aſſurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and deſireth their wealth, and the deſtruction of the wicked



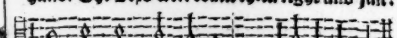
Such as in God the Lord do truſt, As mount



Sion ſhall firmly ſtand, And be removed at no



hand. The Lord will count them right and juſt:



So that they ſhall be ſure For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Wholе hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by *R. W.*

Sing this as the ten commandments.

Thoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Wov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To carry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

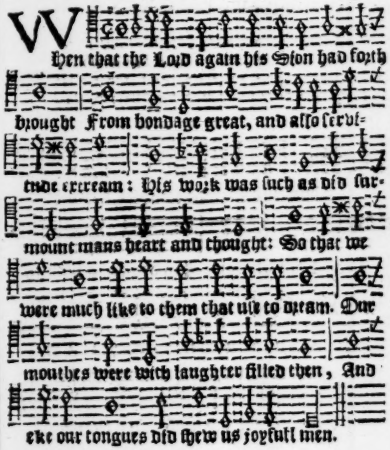
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:

That

That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. CXXVI. *W. W.*

This pſalme was made after the return of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth that the means of their deliverance was wonderfull after the ſeventy yeares of captivitie, foreſpoken of by Jer. 25. 12. *and* 29. 10.



2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall sure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. CXXVII. *W. W.*

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſſe of God that giveth riches, preſerveth townes and countreys, granteth nouriſhment and children.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

Except the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſsing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſhe with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

Herein he deſcribeth the proſperous eſtate of perſons married in the fear of God, and the promiſes of Gods bleſsings to all them that live in this honourable eſtate, according to Gods commandments.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. CXXIX. *N.*

He admoniſheth the church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages: for God will deliver it, and ſuddenly deſtroy the enemies thereof.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

Oft they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

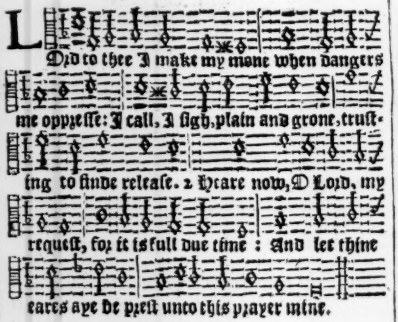
5 They

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Wherefor the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. CXXX. *W.W.*

An effectuall prayer to obtain mercy and forgivenesse of his sinnes, and at length deliverance from all evils.



3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sinnes and them perusle:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most carefull
should fear before thy face.

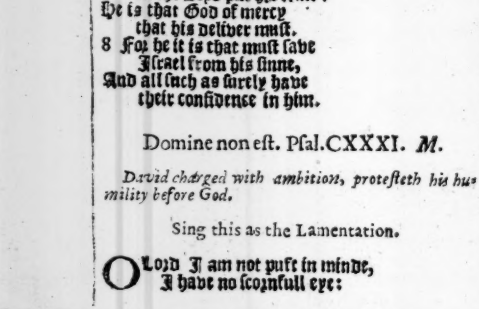
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sinne,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non est. Psal. CXXXI. *M.*

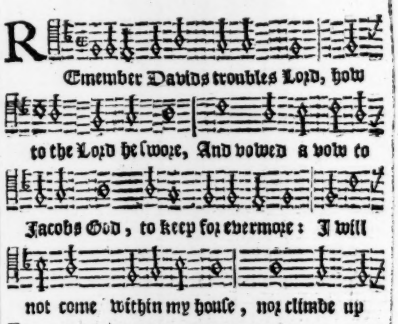
David charged with ambition, protesteth his humility before God.

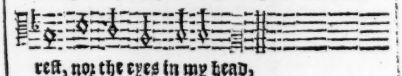
Sing this as the Lamentation.



Memento Dom. Psal. CXXXII. *M.*

The faithfull grounded on Gods promise made unto David, desireth that he would establish the same, both as touching his posterity, and the building of the temple, to pray there as it was foretspoken.





5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it.
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. CXXXIII. *W. W.*

The commendation of godly and brotherly amity, compared to the moſt precious oyl mentioned in Exod. 30.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. CXXXIIII. *W. W.*

He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the temple, to praiſe the Lord.

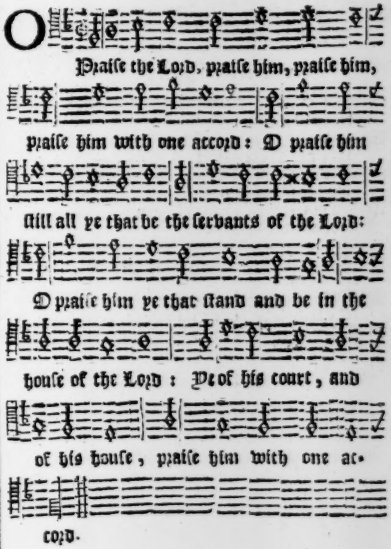
Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

BEhold and have regard
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. CXXXV. *Y.*

He exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God for his marvellous works and graces, wherein he hath declared his majeſtie, to the confuſion of all idolatrie.



3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to entreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.

8 He

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cruel king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote them many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Balan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

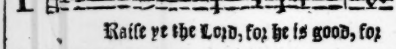
15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands;
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do let them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

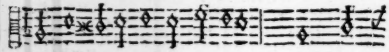
20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. CXXXVI. ℣.

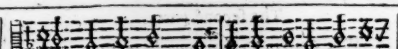
A moſt earneſt exhortation to give thanks unto God for the creation and governance of all things.



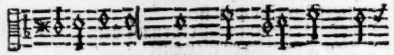
Raiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, for



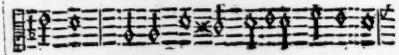
his mercy endureth for ever. 2 Give praiſe



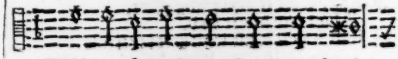
unto the God of gods, for his mercy endu-



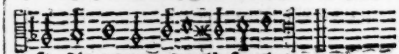
reth for ever. 3 Give praiſe unto the Lord



of lords, for his mercie endureth for ever.



4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,



for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercie, &c.
8 As ſunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and ſtarres to guide the night,
for his mercie, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Balan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

Another

¶ Another of the ſame, by *T. C.*

Sing this as the 148 pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdome high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did outreach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the ſunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo cleare
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſores
All Egype more he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whole land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

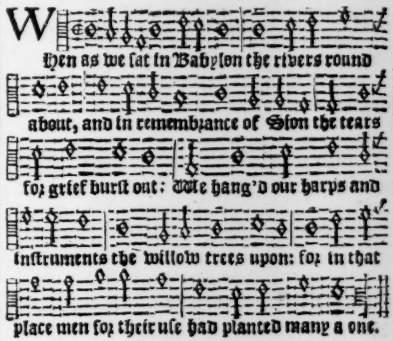
22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafetie ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

The Iſraelites in their captivity hearing the Chaldeans reproch and blaſpheme God and his religion, deſire God to puniſh the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians againſt them, and propheſied the deſtruction of Babylon.



3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made
when they ras'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cride, On, ſack, and raſe their walls,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy children young
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. CXXXVIII. N.

David praiſeth the goodneſſe of God towards him, for which even forrein princes ſhall praiſe the Lord together with him: and he is aſſured to have like comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God allwayes:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſe in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirite:
But he (contemning) knows afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probâſti. Pſal. CXXXIX. Ν.

David, to cleanſe his heart from all hypocriſie, ſheweth that nothing is ſo ſecret which God ſeeth not. After declaring his zeal and fear of God, he proteſteth to be an enemy to all them that contemne God.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tri'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt allwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdſt and before,
thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
ſo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the farthеſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me!
And of them all how paſsing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, ſo their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?

22 I

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. CXL. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord, against the cruelty, falshood, and injuries of his enemies, assuring himself of his succour. Wherefore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, and to assure themselves of his tuition

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all those which evil do
imagine in their spite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits; so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy name: just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. CXLI. N.

David being grievously persecuted under Saul, desireth succour and patience till God take vengeance on his enemies.

Sing this as the 145 psalme.

OLord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their miserie
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare,
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce meâ. Psal. CXLII. N.

David neither for fear nor anger would kill Saul, but with a quiet minde prayed unto God, who preserved him.

Sing this as the 145 psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did lend out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look't and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I (Lord) to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon (Lord) bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. CXLIII. N.

An earneſt prayer for remiſsion of ſinnes, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly perſecute him by Gods juſt judgement. He deſireth to be reſtored to grace, to be governed by his holy Spirit, that he may ſpend the reſt of his life in the true fear and ſervice of God.

Sing this as the 145 pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accombred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, to I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will: for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay.
Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make,
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am, and thrall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. CXLIIII. N.

David praiſeth the Lord for his victories and kingdome reſtored, yet calling for the deſtruction of the wicked: and declareth wherein the felicity of any people conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 145 pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bowe down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed, unto thee.

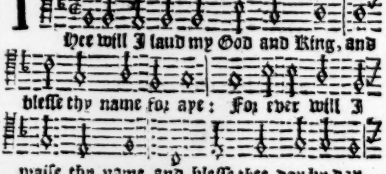
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtonts
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſsings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabote. Pſal. CXLV. N.

David deſcribeth the wonderfull providence of God, in governing and preſerving all the other creatures. He praiſeth God for his juſtice, mercy, and ſpeciall loving kindneſſe towards all thoſe that call upon him, that fear him, and love him.



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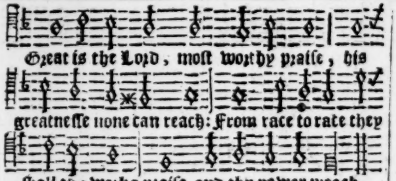


5 I of thy glorious majestie
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sonnes
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome (Lord) a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bountrously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. CXLVI. *J. H.*

David teacheth that none should put their trust in men, but in God alone who is Almighty, and delivereth the afflicted, nourisheth the poore, setteth prisoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherlesse and widows, and is King for ever.

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

My soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

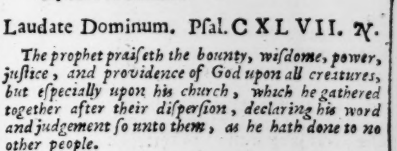
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall reigne,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CXLVII. *N.*

The prophet praiseth the bounty, wisdome, power, justice, and providence of God upon all creatures, but especially upon his church, which he gathered together after their dispersion, declaring his word and judgement so unto them, as he hath done to no other people.



2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

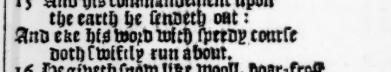
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, therecf
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatures and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

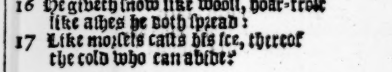
20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt: nor have they known
His ſecret judgements; ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CXLVIII. *J. H.*

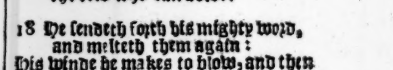
He provoketh all creatures to praiſe the Lord in heaven, and in all places, ſpecially for the power that he hath given to his people Iſrael.



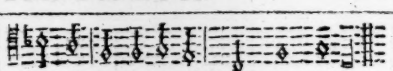
Give laud unto the Lord, From heaven



that is ſo high: Praiſe him in deed and word,



Above the ſtarry ſkie. And alſo ye, His angels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee.



3 Praiſe him both moon and ſunne,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſſe:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. CXLIX. *V.*

An exhortation to the church, to praiſe the Lord for his victory and conqueſt that he giveth his ſaints againſt all mans power.

Sing this as the 145 pſalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.

2 Let Iſrael reioyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce,
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. C L. N.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord without ceaſing, by all manner of wayes, for all his mighty and wonderfull works.

Sing this as the 147 pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts allwaye:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginalls:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the beneſit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the pſalmes.

A ſong to be ſung before morning prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100 pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth de ye aſſured
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jeſus Chriſt his true Sonne,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A ſong to be ſung before evening prayer.

Sing this as the 100 pſalme.

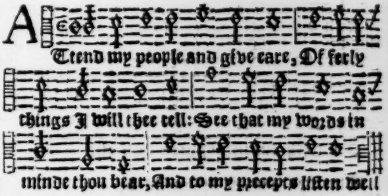
BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bountrous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation
his bleſsing, mercy and favour.
Glory be to God the Father, &c.

The x commandments of God. *Exod.* 20. *W. W.*



1 I am thy ſovereigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no Gods on them to call:

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou might'ſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayſt live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not in any rate
9 False witnesse against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

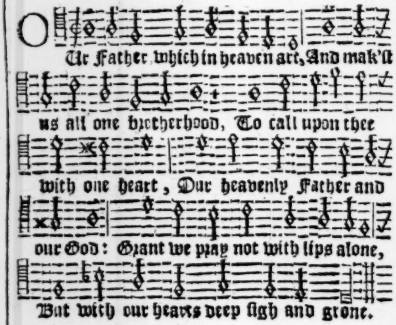
The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. *D. Coxe.*



Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plentcously.
From Satans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre, and from bloudshed,
Also from sickneſſe, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietnesse
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

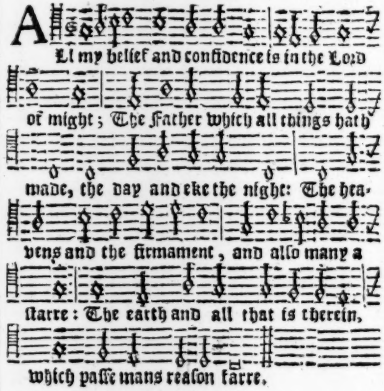
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience;
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not; when the fiend doth rage
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith, and with thy holy Ghost.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Christian faith.



And in like manner I beleeve
in Christ our Lord his Sonne,
Corquall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himself
to death, to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the crosse,
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and rite.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:

A dread unto the wicked ſpirits
But joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
To th' end he might be glorified,
out of all grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will;

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinitie
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and catholique church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his realm celeſtiall
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt:

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the ſermon.

Sing this as the 119 pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe
Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our king and his councel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plentеouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

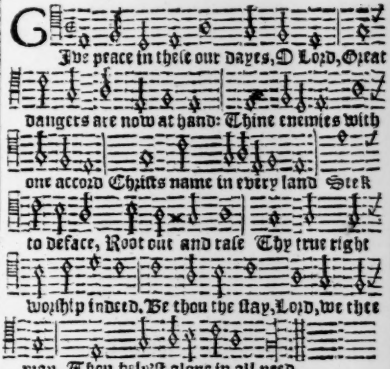
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſinne
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtrie.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound;
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father, and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

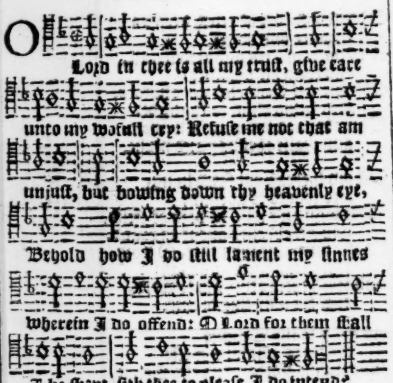


Give us that peace that we do lack
Through miſbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true
To pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That fear and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed,

Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their iuſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall fit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doſt reigne eternally
with God which once did down thee ſend,
Where angels ſing continually:
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thankſgiving after the receiuing of the Lords ſupper.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies euermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord
as he doth right deſerue:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he doth us preſerue.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſinne,
That at our hands for recompenſe
there is no hope to winne.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhouldſt haue
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerue more worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought elſe but ſinne and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſunne aboue in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtriue for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office let:
But ſerue the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw,
It doth obſerue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we, alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or loue the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gaue for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
auoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Sonne of God our fleſh he took
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes upon the croſſe
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou mayſt record
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corn did liue and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to driue:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat,
And all this done that I haue ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoul he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an euerlaſting bread,

With much reproch and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

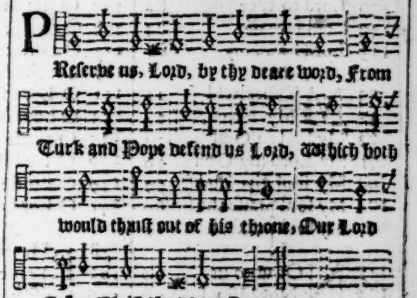
Becauſe the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink:
So Chriſt his blood out preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone:

Leading a life without all ſtrife
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envie and from malice vain
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.



Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy name be praiſ'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

¶ A Table for the whole number of PSALMES, and alſo in what leaf you may finde every of them.

Pſalme.	A	*Folio.*
30	ALl laud and	15
49	All people	26
78	Attend my people	44
82	Amid the preaſſe	48
100	All people that	58
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81	BE light and	47
119	Bleſſed are	71
128	Bleſſed art thou	79
134	Behold and have	81
142	Before the Lord	84
144	Bleſt be the Lord	85
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83	DO not, O God	48
	E	
127	EXcept the Lord	79
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29	GIve to the	14
37	Grudge not to	19
48	Great is the Lord	25

Pſalme.	G	*Folio.*
54	God ſave me for	30
105	Give praiſes unto	62
107	Give thanks unto	64
148	Give laud unto	81
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12	HElp Lord,	5
13	How long	6
51	Have mercy on	29
56	Have mercy, Lord	31
67	Have mercy on	36
73	How ever it be	41
84	How pleaſant is	49
91	He that within	54
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5	INcline thine	2
11	I truſt in God	5
20	In trouble and	11
25	I lift my heart	12
34	I will give laud	17
39	I ſaid, I will	21

Pſalme.	I	*Folio.*
40	I waited long	21
43	Judge and revenge	23
77	I with my voice	43
92	It is a thing	54
100	In God the Lord	58
101	I mercy will	58
109	In ſpeechleſſe	66
116	I love the Lord	69
120	In trouble and	76
121	I lift mine eyes	77
122	I did in heart	77
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26	Lord be my judge	13
35	Lord plead my	18
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68	Let God ariſe	37
72	Lord give thy	40
86	Lord bowe thine	50

Pſalme.		Folio.
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130	Lord to thee	80
140	Lord ſave me	85
143	Lord heare my	86
	M	
23	My ſhepherd	12
45	My heart	24
62	My ſoul to God	34
71	My Lord my God	39
103	My ſoul give laud	59
104	My ſoul praiſe the	60
146	My ſoul praiſe thou	87
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115	Not unto us	69
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4	O God that	2
7	O Lord my God	3
8	O God our Lord	4
15	O Lord within thy	6
17	O Lord give eare	7
18	O God my ſtrength	8
21	O Lord how joyfull	10
22	O God my God	10
31	O Lord I put my	15
44	Our eares have	23
51	O Lord conſider	28
55	O God give eare	31
60	O Lord thou didſt	33
63	O God my God	34
64	O Lord unto	35
70	O God to me	39
79	O God the Gent.	46
94	O Lord thou doſt	55
95	O come let us	56
98	O ſing ye now	57
102	O heare my prayer	58
108	O God my heart	66
117	O all ye nations	70
118	O give ye thanks	70
123	O Lord that	77
129	Oft they now	79
131	O Lord I am not	80
133	O how happy a	81
135	O praiſe the Lord	81
136	O laud the Lord	83
139	O Lord thou haſt	84
141	O Lord upon thee	85
	P	
38	Put me not	20
106	Praiſe ye the	93
136	Praiſe ye the Lord	82
147	Praiſe ye the Lord	87
	R	
61	Regard O Lord	34
132	Remember	80
	S	
59	Send aid and	33
69	Save me, O	38
96	Sing ye with praiſe	56
125	Such as in God	78
149	Sing ye unto	88
	T	
1	The man is bleſt	1
14	There is no	6
19	The heavens and	9
23	The Lord is onely	11
24	The earth is	12
27	The Lord is both	13
28	Thou art (O Lord)	14
32	The man is bleſt	16
36	The wicked with	19
41	The man is bleſt	22
46	The Lord is our	25
50	The mighty God	27
50	The God of gods	27
53	The fooliſh man	30
57	Take pity for	32
65	Thy praiſe alone	35
76	To all that now	43
80	Thou Herd that	47
85	Thou haſt been	49
87	That city ſhall	50
89	To ſing the mercies	51
90	Thou Lord haſt	53
93	The Lord as king	55
97	The Lord doth	57
93	The Lord doth	57
110	The Lord did ſay	67
112	The man is bleſt	67
125	Thoſe that do put	78
138	Thee will I praiſe	84
145	Thee will I laud	86
	V	
77	Unto thee God	43
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2	Why did the	1
9	With heart	4
10	What is the cauſe	5
52	Why doſt thou	30
74	Why art thou, Lord	42
111	With heart I do	67
114	When Iſrael by	68
126	When that the	79
137	When as we ſat	83
	Y	
33	Ye righteous in	16
47	Ye people all	25
58	Ye rulers that	32
66	Ye men on earth	36
113	Ye children which	68
150	Yeeld unto God	89

Theſe ye ſhall have in the beginning of the *pſalmes*.

Veni creator Spiritus
The humble ſuit of a ſinner
Venite exultemus
Te Deum laudamus
The ſong of the three children
Benedictus
Magnificat anima mea
Nunc dimittis
Quicunque vult
The lamentation of a ſinner
The *Pater noſter*
The x commandments
The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe ye ſhall have after the end of the *pſalmes*.

Praiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles
Behold now give good heed
Attend my people
The Lords prayer
The Creed
A prayer to the holy Ghoſt
Da pacem
O Lord in thee is all my
A thankſgiving
Preſerve us Lord.

FINIS.